

Violent Awakening

by Chibinaoka

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Summary: Reki's thoughts after her recurring dream. SPOILERS for episode 7. [My first Haibane Renmei Fic] Please R&R.

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Author's Note: I do the best I can to spell check but English is my second language so please forgive any mistakes you might find that I missed._

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>
Reki was woken by a violent scream. It was only when her sleeping body hit the floor that she realised that it was her who had screamed. Drops of sweat trickled down her shaking body as she brought her knees close to her chest. Hugging herself tightly she breathed in loudly in an attempt to calm herself. After a while her body calmed itself and she closed her eyes. She let the dream replay in her mind. It was the same dream she had been having since she arrived in the Old Home. She didn't understand why the dream scared her so. Her surroundings where dark, a red moon in the sky. She would always be walking along a stoned path but she was never scared in the dream. It was only when she woke that she was scared. Her dream was never able to finish itself in her sleep and she suspected that was what scared her. The missing part of her dream was what frightened her and that was what caused her to wake up screaming.

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Slowly lifting herself up from the floor, Reki walked towards her desk and looked in her mirror. Her hair was slightly messy because of her sleep but her halo was still straight. It never moved. She made her wings flap gently and stared at them in the mirror. Grey. That weren't always grey. She was born Sin-Bound which caused her wings to have black spots on them when she woke from the cocoon. Eventually, they became grey like the others but the fear of those black spots returning loomed in the back of her mind. But after she

woke from her dreams, that fear didn't loom, it made itself very present in her mind. Could the dream have something to do with her Sin-Bound wings? She was sure they did. She was sure that everything was connected. Being born Sin-Bound, not remembering her dream in the cocoon, her dream that woke her in terror, she knew they were all related.

>
Reki sighed as she tried to brush away the thoughts and the dream that twirled in her mind. She looked at the pack of cigarettes on her dresser and grinned. Nemu always said she should stop smoking but Reki ignored her. Slowly removing one from the pack, she brought it to her lips and lit a match. The ambers burnt brightly in her darkened room. Inhaling, Reki walked to the window. Sitting on the edge, she looked outside. Her dark eyes looked up at the clear winter sky. The moon was full and shone brightly. She wondered if the moon in her dream would ever shine brightly like the real one and not burn red.

>
Reki could only wonder as she put out the red ambers of her cigarette.

>
**The End

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>Author's Notes: I wrote this in response to word #76 at the '15minuteficlets' community on LiveJournal.

End
file.